

FRENCH PUSHING ON—BRITISH ROUT TURKS

# The Daily Mirror

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SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1917

One Penny.

AMERICA DAY IN LONDON—THE KING AND QUEEN ATTEND THE  
GREAT CONSECRATION SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S.



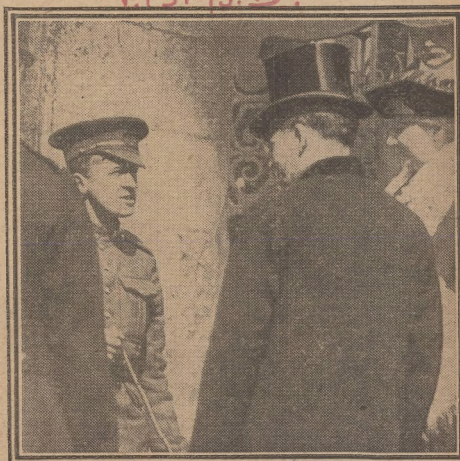
The King and Queen arrive at St. Paul's for the service. Their Majesties drove to the Cathedral from Paddington through crowded streets.



Dr. Page, the United States Ambassador, leaving the Embassy for the Cathedral. His staff was also present.



The Primate, followed by Dr. Brent.



A Canadian soldier tells Sir George Perley that he wants to hear the service. Sir George took him inside.

"America thought so much of peace that she was ready to pay the cost of war" and "We war that we may destroy war" were two of the striking phrases in the sermon of Dr. Brent, the Bishop of the Philippine Islands, at St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday. He

was the preacher at the solemn service at which Americans in London consecrated themselves to the sacred fight for liberty in which their great nation has now become engaged. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)



# EVERYCTOR OF MILITARY AGE CALLED UP AT ONCE BY WAR CABINET

## Step Necessitated by U War on Hospital Ships.

### OVERSEAS HOSPITALS.

## Wounded To Be Treated in the Various Theatres of War.

Every doctor of military age is to be called up at once.

Such is the decision of the War Cabinet, announced by Lord Derby in a letter sent to the members of the medical profession.

Doctors are needed for large numbers of hospitals which must be established in the various theatres of war, owing to the U boat warfare against hospital ships.

## "WITH GREAT RAPIDITY."

The War Cabinet's decision is announced by Lord Derby in the following letter sent to members of the medical profession:

"I am desired by the War Cabinet to ask your earnest consideration of the following matter. The enemy, in total disregard of the accepted tenets of civilised warfare, have deliberately instituted a submarine campaign against hospital ships.

It has therefore become essential that a large number of hospitals should be established overseas in the various theatres of war.

### "AVAILABLE AT ONCE."

"In order to allow of this being done, and done with great rapidity, it has become essential to secure the services of every member of the medical profession who can possibly be spared. The figures in the possession of the Government make it plain that the number of doctors who could be spared from this country are more than are needed to supply the military requirements if adequate steps are taken, by the doctors over military age or by other means, for doing the work in this country of the men who must now be taken for medical service overseas.

For these reasons the War Cabinet has decided, as the first step in this process, that every medical man of military age must be called up at once under the Military Service Acts, in order that he may thus be made available at once, and that, if he cannot be spared from his locality without arrangements being made for carrying on his work, his case may be immediately investigated and decided upon and steps taken for securing a substitute for that work.

"Every medical man thus summoned must, therefore, communicate immediately to the Central Medical War Committee for the Scottish War Emergency Committee, if he is of opinion that circumstances (personal or public) make it impossible for him to go—e.g., that he can only be spared from his present duties when some arrangements have been made for doing his present work."

### OVER-AGE DOCTORS.

"May I express the earnest hope that every doctor over military age will immediately offer his services to the local Medical War Committee of his area as willing to undertake any substitution work within his capacity which would help to release any man of military age.

The War Cabinet recognises to the full the great services that the medical profession has rendered during the present war, and regret that the barbarous action of the enemy compels a further call on their services, and a resort by Government to measures which the Army Council had hitherto avoided, and which still have avoided but for this new phase of German outrage.

It recognises that the new procedure must involve additional sacrifices for the people of these islands, and must fall heavily on the medical profession.

"But the War Cabinet trusts and believes that this call will be met in the same splendid spirit with which previous calls have been met, and that members of the medical profession and the public whom they serve will ungrudgingly make whatever sacrifices may be necessary in order that our soldiers abroad may have the same attention and care which medical science provides for their comrades at home."—(Signed) DERBY.

## HUNS' LATEST INFAMY.

## Foe Reported To Be Inoculating Civilians with Disease Germs.

The Prime Minister is to be asked by Captain Burgoyne, M.P., on Tuesday whether certain of the French people released from captivity by the advance of the Allied Armies had been found to be inoculated with tuberculous germs by the retreating Germans.

Arising out of Mr. Bonar Law's announcement of further sinking of hospital ships, Captain Burgoyne proposes to ask also for details of the latest outrages, whether any German would be on board, and what action the Government proposes to take by way of reprisal.

The Right Hon. F. D. Acland, M.P., who is suffering from a breakdown, has been obliged temporarily to give up his work in the Food Production Department and to leave London for a few weeks.

## "C" MEN TO CROSS SEA

War Office to Use Them for Service Abroad.

### WORK BEHIND THE LINES.

In view of the fact that the conditions of service behind the lines in France are no more severe than those obtaining at home, it has been decided to modify the definition of category "C," states Mr. Macpherson, on behalf of the War Office, in a reply to a parliamentary question.

Hitherto the "C" classification has stood for "Home service only," but lately a few C.I. and II. men have been sent overseas for work behind the lines.

Mr. Macpherson's statement is the first indication of the War Office's intention to use "C" men abroad in large numbers.

## LONDON EXPLOSION.

## No Loss of Life and Damage Done Very Slight.

It was officially announced that a fire broke out in some sheds adjoining a munition factory in the north of London early yesterday. The fire was followed by some slight explosions, which caused no loss of life or injury to any persons and only insignificant material damage.

## RUSSIA TO STRIKE SOON.

## General Alexeff's Message — "Anxious to Join Big Effort."

PETERSBURG, Friday.—General Alexeff, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian armies, has telegraphed to General Nivelle "the keen joy of the Russian Army on learning of the magnificent successes won by the valiant French Army."

He expresses his admiration of the heroism of men and their leaders and his ardent wish that "the efforts in which the Russian Army is resolved to take part as soon as possible may be crowned by a decisive triumph."

General Nivelle has replied cordially congratulating General Alexeff on his definite appointment as Commander-in-Chief.—Reuter.

PETROGRAD, Friday.—Admiral Kolchak, commander of the Black Sea Fleet, has been appointed commander-in-chief of all the naval forces in the Baltic.—Reuter.

## NORWAY TO ENTER WAR?

## Arming of Ships Discussed at Secret Meetings of the Storting.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—Under the heading, "Norway Faced by a Serious Decision," the *Politiken* prints a number of Norwegian Press opinions on the three secret meetings held by the Storting yesterday.

The *Morgenbladet* (Christiania) says:—It is known that what was discussed may mean war or peace for the country. The nation has a right to demand that its responsible representatives should be fully alive to the result of a final decision on this subject and to the influence it will have on our relations with Sweden and Denmark.

The question of arming our merchantmen and other matters were discussed. The case in a nutshell is, do we want war?

Feeling in the country runs high, and there is much bitter talk, but a small country cannot allow itself to be drawn into a world war on the crest of a wave of feeling.—Reuter.

Spain and Entente.—Count Romanones, says a Madrid telegram, declared his belief that Spain must decidedly fall into line with the Entente. The general impression is that he will return to power and that the new Government will be of short duration.

G. 11922 DC

## HINDENBURG DEFIED.

Blood Shed in Trouble with Foe Munition Workers.

### KRUPP'S WORKMEN "OUT."

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The frontier correspondent of *De Telegraaf* says that he learns from a German source that strikes have broken out in various munition factories in Germany.—Reuter. AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A Berlin report received from a German semi-official Press agency states that revolts have broken out at Magdeburg, in the course of which blood has been shed. It is added that the trouble has arisen from demonstrations of young men and women.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to the *Lokal-anzeiger*, the Imperial Chancellor (Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg) refused to discuss the situation with a deputation of strikers headed by Herr Haase.

The strikers thereupon decided not to return to work. The strike is proceeding in four factories, involving 20,000 men.—Reuter.

Travellers from Germany who have arrived at the Dutch frontier (says the Central News correspondent) state that the strikers still continue at different munition factories, and that even at Krupp's a great number of workmen have struck.

Wide publicity is being obtained throughout Germany for a letter written by Hindenburg, who declares that while the decrease in the bread ration is undoubtedly very hard on the workers, even the smallest strike at a munition works cannot be excused.

Copies of the letter have been sent to all the trade unions concerned, with an urgent request that the unions should induce the men to resume work without delay.

The *Vorwaerts* states that at a meeting of men and women employed in the manufacture of arms and munitions held at Moabit (Berlin) it was resolved not to resume work despite the advice of many of the labour leaders.

### "SMUTS MUST STAY."

## Mr. Churchill's Tribute to a Great Soldier in "Sunday Pictorial."

"Smuts Must Stay"—that is the text of the brilliant article which the Right Hon. Winston S. Churchill, M.P., has written specially for tomorrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

Mr. Winston Churchill's virile style is well adapted to pay honour to one of the Empire's greatest soldier-statesmen.

It is in praise of wonderful "Tommy" that Mr. Horatio Bottomley wields his facile pen in tomorrow's *Sunday Pictorial*, in an inspiring article, "The Collar and Cuff Brigade."

Mr. Barry Pain, the celebrated novelist, is of opinion that the war will abolish the Middle Class. In a thoughtful article which he has written for tomorrow's *Sunday Pictorial*, he says: "When the railway companies abolished the second-class carriage they read the future clearly. The war has killed the middle class."

## LAUNCHED LIFEBOATS.

## Women's Splendid Rescue Work in Stormy Seas.

"Nothing has been more astonishing than the devoted work done by women on the coasts to help launch the lifeboats," said Lady Jellicoe yesterday at the reception held by Lady North at her home in St. James' place in connection with Lifeboat Day in May.

At places so far distant from each other as Holy Island, in Northumberland; Padstow, Runcyswick and Clogher Head, in Ireland, they had, in spite of stress of weather, waded deep into the surf to launch the lifeboats and do the work of men.

Thirty-five thousand women have registered their names for service behind the lines in France, and 12,450 women have enrolled under the recent appeal for the Women's Land Army.



A scene on the road, over newly-captured ground.—(Official photograph.)

## HOW LONDON KEPT AMERICA'S DAY.

## The King and Queen at Dedication Service.

## U.S. FLAG IN ST. PAUL'S.

It was America Day in London yesterday and the sunlit London streets revealed the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes waving proudly side by side in the brisk breeze, which extended their folds and intertwined the flags of the two English-speaking nations.

To set the seal upon the new and stronger ties which unite Britain and the United States, the King and the Queen, making a special journey from Windsor, attended the solemn dedicatory service at St. Paul's Cathedral to mark the entry of America into the war. President Wilson was represented by his Ambassador, Dr. Page.

Every Government office, as well as many large private buildings, hoisted flags.

Dominating them all were the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes—huge emblems—floating from the same staff at the top of the tall Victoria Tower of the Houses of Parliament—a unique and signal honour to our new Ally.

## SCENE IN ST. PAUL'S.

The Cathedral was well filled an hour before the time fixed for the service. The King's seat was in front on the right side of the aisle. On a carpeted space stood a high-backed chair, in front of it rested a prayer desk surmounted by a velvet pile cushion. Right before his majesty, by the side of the great organ, hung the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, symbolical of the service itself.

The band of the Welsh Guards, grouped at the foot of the choir steps, played during the assembling of the congregation.

Close to the royal seat were the American Ambassador and his staff, and around him the

## "IN A GILDED CAGE."

By

MARK ALLERTON.

The new serial, which has been specially written for *The Daily Mirror*, by Mr. Mark Allerton, is a splendid and enthralling story of a great love, which is victorious after many trials and vicissitudes.

Everybody should order a copy of Monday's "Daily Mirror" so as to avoid disappointment.

representatives of the Allied Embassies, including the Chinese Minister.

Their Majesties were received by the Dean and Chapter a little before half-past eleven. The King sat with Queen Mary on his left and Queen Alexandra and Princess Mary on his right.

In a row of seats on the other side of the aisle and parallel with those occupied by the Royal Family Dr. Page and his wife, together with Admiral Sims, were already seated.

Notable members of the congregation included Lord Derby and Mr. Asquith, who was accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Asquith.

Immediately after the King and the Queen had taken their seats the service began with the singing of the hymn of the centuries, "Oh God our help."

The Dean read the lesson and a special prayer of thankfulness, "Thou hast put us into the hearts of the President and people of the United States of America to join with the Allied nations in this great war, in defence of liberty, humanity and justice," was offered up. There were also prayers for victory, for lasting peace and for the Government and people of the United States, for the King, Mr. Wilson and the rulers of the Allied nations.

Bishop Brent, taking his text from the Apocalypse (Maccabees), said Great Britain and the Allies had been fighting the battle not merely for their own homes, lives and liberty, but for the great Commonwealth of Mankind.

England, thank God, was the mother of democracy, and to-day her children came back and poured their experience with gratitude at her feet.

## LONG AND HARD WAR.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Mr. Gerard, addressing the Magnetic Club last night, spoke enthusiastically of the part the United States were destined to play in the world war.

"The news that the United States had adopted the draft system for their army," he declared, "would be the heaviest moral blow Germany could receive now."

"It is superior strength alone which will defeat the Teutons, and the belief that starvation and revolution will overthrow the Hohenzollern is a delusion. We are in for a long and hard war."—Central News.



# MR. BALFOUR'S SPECIAL MISSION TO AMERICA

**Victories in Egypt and Palestine—Gain on Front of 6½ Miles.**

**FOE ATTACKS IN CHAMPAGNE SHATTERED.**

**French Gain New Ground and Take 310 Prisoners—Big Enemy Losses—British Push On.**

## BRITISH OFFICIAL.

**MESOPOTAMIA.**—General Maude, telegraphing on April 18, reports that on the night of the 17th and 18th we forced the passage of the Shatt-el-Adhaim stream, which was held by a detachment of the Eighteenth Turkish Army Corps.

On the morning of April 18 we attacked the main position held by this corps, covering Istabulat station and about twelve miles south-east of Samarra, on the right bank of the Tigris.

Operations were carried out with great vigour and dash, and resulted in the complete rout of the enemy.

In the later dispatch, dated April 19, General Maude reported that though no full statement of our captures could yet be given, 27 officers and 1,217 Turkish rank and file had been collected, and more were coming in.

Six machine guns and a considerable amount of other booty have been taken, and only the exhaustion of our horses prevented our capturing the enemy's guns.

Our total casualties were only seventy-three. General Maude reports that the dash and determination of our troops, and especially our cavalry, in spite of great heat, were brilliant.

**EGYPT.**—The General Officer Commanding in Egypt reports:—On April 17 we advanced north of the Wadi Ghuzze and captured the Turkish advanced position on a front of six and a half miles.

The attack was assisted by the fire of warships and the position gained was consolidated.

Fighting was still proceeding when the last report was dispatched yesterday evening.

**FRENCH SHATTER THREE GREAT CONCENTRATION OF CHAMPAGNE ATTACKS. GERMANS IN WEST.**

**310 Germans Taken and Several Trenches Carried.**

**VERY HEAVY FOE LOSSES.**

## FRENCH OFFICIAL.

**PARIS, Friday.**—South of St. Quentin the enemy artillery showed activity during the night, and was vigorously replied to by our own. There were patrol encounters north of Arras.

In the Laffaux region we made appreciable progress and took some forty prisoners. We repulsed several German counter-attacks in this sector.

On the Vaucelles Plateau and south-east of Courcy we carried several trenches by grenade attack.

East of Oivres a well-executed operation enabled us to gain ground and to take 250 prisoners.

In Champagne the night was marked by violent enemy reactions. Three strong counter-attacks, preceded by bombardments, were launched by the Germans in the Moronvillers region.

Our barrage and machine gun fire brought these attempts to naught with very heavy losses to the enemy. Twenty prisoners were left in our hands.

**AVIATION.**—Since the 16th inst. ten German aeroplanes and two captive balloons have been brought down by our pilots in aerial encounters.—Reuter.

## HUNS' PEACE HOPES.

**AMSTERDAM, Friday.**—The Koelnische Volkszeitung advocates a separate peace with Russia as being better calculated to serve German interests than a peace concluded at a general peace conference.—Reuter.



The French have progressed in the Laffaux region.

**GERMANS SAY THEY ARE ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE.**

**"Enemy Follows Hesitatingly," Says the Crown Prince.**

## GERMAN OFFICIAL.

**Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.**—On the Arras battlefield the firing activity increases daily. Near St. Quentin it varies in strength.

**Army Group of German Crown Prince.**—The occupation of the fortified zone of the Siegfried positions, which have been under construction for a long period, began on March 16 and terminated yesterday by the abandonment of the bank of the Aisne between Condé and Soupir. The enemy follows hesitatingly.

The double battle on the Aisne and in Champagne continues its normal course, and by the employment of large masses on both sides of Craonne, a fresh French regiment made in vain, and with great losses, efforts to reach the crest of the ridge. They suffered heavy losses.

## STORMING FRENCH WAVES.

The attack to outflank the Brimont block from the north-west and north, which was made without result on April 16, was renewed by the French yesterday afternoon.

Before our positions on the Aisne-Marne canal the storming waves of freshly introduced French divisions, which charged five times, broke down with sanguinary losses.

In Champagne, in the wooded region between the Thuizy Nauray road and Auberville, which latter was voluntarily evacuated by us, vigorous fighting continued all day long.

In a splendidly carried out counter-attack we pressed back the enemy's troops which had advanced the day before yesterday, and also his fresh forces which had been thrown into the fight for the purpose of consolidating his gain, and we reached the positions which formed our objective.

The second French attempt to break through in the Champagne has thus been frustrated. Up to the present the French command has used more than thirty divisions on both battlefields.

After the conclusion of the battle of the Somme these divisions had been carefully reformed ready for the projected breaking through attack, and the hoped for march in pursuit.

These hopes, however, have not been fulfilled.

**Night.**—There is nothing fresh to report from Arras.

On the Aisne front there has been a stronger artillery engagement.

On the Brimont a fresh Russian attack failed, with severe losses.

During the afternoon new engagements have developed between Prosnies and the Suippes Valley.

## SERIOUS LOSS TO FOE.

**PRESS CAMP, FRENCH HEADQUARTERS** (received yesterday).—The whole position up to and including Laffaux has fallen, and the enemy has lost all touch with the Aisne.

The fall of the Laffaux Forte de Conde line is a very serious loss to the enemy.—Reuter's Special Service.

## BRITISH PROGRESS.

### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

**GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday, 11.24 A.M.**—Our troops gained ground during the night in the neighbourhood of Villers-Guislain (nine miles S.S.W. of Cambrai).

Elsewhere there is nothing of special interest to report.

**7.53 P.M.**—Beyond mutual artillery activity there is nothing of special interest to report.

**MR. BALFOUR REACHES HALIFAX.**

**Special British Mission to the United States.**

**LORD CUNLIFFE IN PARTY**

It is announced that Mr. Balfour has, at the request of the War Cabinet, undertaken a special mission to the United States of America.

The mission arrived on Thursday at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and consists, besides Mr. Balfour and his staff, of Lord Cunliffe, Rear-Admiral Sir Dudley de Chair, Major-General G. T. M. Bridges and their respective staffs.

Lord Cunliffe is Governor of the Bank of England.

Rear-Admiral Sir Dudley de Chair is Naval Adviser to the Foreign Office, and commanded the 10th Cruiser Squadron 1914-16. In 1902 he was Naval Attaché to the United States.

Major-General George Tom Molesworth Bridges, C.M.G., was mentioned in dispatches five times, 1914-15, and was head of the Military Mission with the Belgian Army. He has been Military Attaché at The Hague, Brussels, Copenhagen and Christiania.

It was announced from Paris on Thursday that M. Viviani, Marshal Joffre, Admiral Rocheprat and the Marquis de Chambrun, a descendant of Lafayette, had left on a special mission to America.

**MR. LLOYD GEORGE VISITS LITTLE TOWN IN SAVOY.**

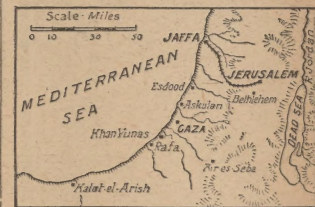
**Meeting of British, French and Italian Premiers.**

**PARIS, Friday.**—M. Ribot and Mr. Lloyd George proceeded yesterday to Saint Jean de Maurienne (Savoie) in order to discuss certain questions and to consider the general situation with Signor Boselli, the Italian Premier, and Baron Sonnino, the Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs.

M. Ribot and Mr. Lloyd George returned to Paris this morning.—Reuter.

**ROME, Friday.**—The following semi-official statement has been published here:—

At St. Jean de Maurienne (Savoie) an interview took place yesterday between Signor Boselli (the Italian Premier), Baron Sonnino



\*North of the Wadi Ghuzze (the river shown just below Gaza in the map) the British have taken Turkish positions on a front of six and a half miles.

(Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs), Mr. Lloyd George and M. Ribot (the French Prime Minister).

M. Barrere (French Ambassador to Italy), the Marquis Salvago Raggi (Italian Ambassador to France), Signor de Martino (Secretary-General to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs), Signor Cancellieri (Principal Secretary to Signor Boselli), Count Aldrovandi (Principal Secretary to Baron Sonnino), General Macdonald and Colonel Hankey were also present.—Reuter.

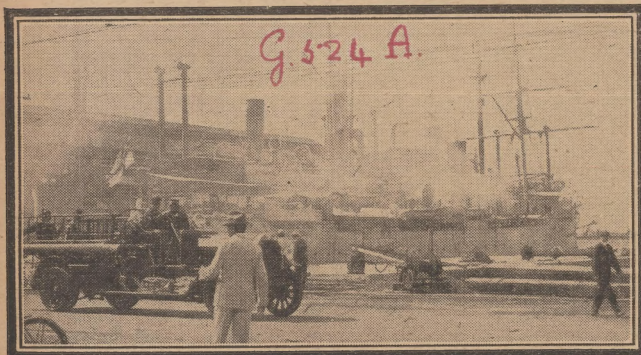
St. Jean de Maurienne is in the French frontier Department of Savoie, within a dozen miles of the Mount Cenis Tunnel and the Italian border.

The little town stands on the Arc, thirty miles south-east of Chambéry, and was the original seat of the Dukes or Counts of Savoie.

It will be remembered that on Tuesday last Mr. Bonar Law informed the House of Commons that Mr. Lloyd George had been suddenly summoned to the Continent to take part in an important conference.



## GERMANS TRY TO SCUTTLE SHIPS.



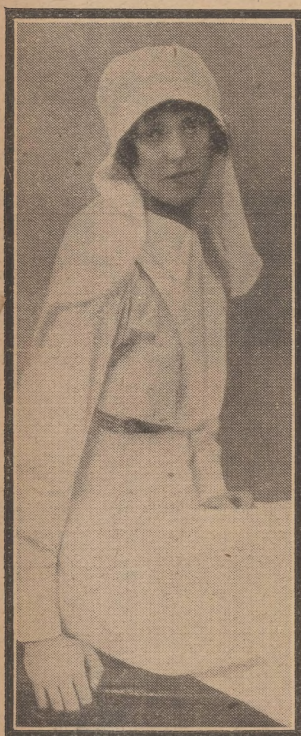
The smouldering Geier. The engine turned the hose on the crew.



Arrest of the crews. A machine gun brought them to reason.

Immediately after diplomatic relations were broken off between the United States and Germany the crews of the interned enemy ships at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, destroyed their engines, and prepared the seacocks for scuttling the vessels. Fortunately the attempt was foiled, but the gunboat Geier had eventually to be towed smouldering from harbour as she was endangering the other ships.

## AN ENGAGEMENT.



Elizabeth Valetta, daughter of Major-General the Hon. Edward Stuart-Wortley, to marry Captain A. E. Grant, son of the late Sir Charles Grant and Lady Florence Grant.—(Hugh Cecil.)

## ON ROLL OF HONOUR.



Lieut. W. P. Jamieson, killed. He was the second son of Frevost Jamieson, of Darvel.



2nd Lieut. T. W. Blott (N o r t h u m b e r l a n d Fusiliers), who was killed in the great advance.

## GETTING ABREAST OF THE NEWS AGAIN.

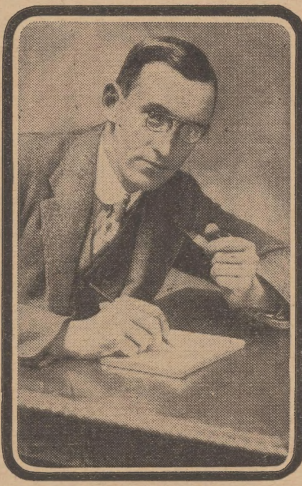
Miss Gladys Cooper, reading *The Daily Mirror* in bed after her operation.

## TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Lord Hartington, the Duke of Devonshire's heir, and Lady Mary Cecil, who are to be married to-day, on a shopping expedition in London.

## AUTHOR AND FARMER.



Mr. Mark Allerton, the author of the splendid serial story, "In a Gilded Cage," which begins in *The Daily Mirror* on Monday, is working hard on the land. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## "Paisley Flour"

The SURE raising powder

*Luxurious in Everything except the cost.*

are the pastry, cakes, milk-bread twists, and breakfast scones that every woman can make *easily* by the aid of "Paisley Flour," the sure raising powder, and a rightly heated oven.

"Paisley Flour" needs nothing more than right mixing and right firing. Its own perfect raising qualities do the rest.

Order 8½d. size for economy; half size costs 4½d. Also in 1½d. packets.

The Paisley Works, where "Paisley Flour" comes from, are the home of its companion, Brown & Poisson's Corn Flour—the cook's daily friend.

Scotch Breakfast Scones

Handmade Cakes

Milk Bread Twists



Perfection

is the only word to describe the delicate bloom imparted to the Complexion by using

TETLOW'S  
**SWAN DOWN**  
FACE POWDER

Sold in Five Tints—  
White, Cream, Pink, Flesh and Brunette,  
by all Stores, Chemists and Perfumers.

Write for Toilet Regimen Booklet, free  
on application to the Wholesale Agents:  
**HENRY C. QUELCH & CO.,**  
4 & 5, Ludgate Sq., London, E.C.

Per 7½d box



THE "RED CROSS"—the Boys in Hospital Blue, and a tin of Toffees de Luxe make a sweet picture. But it needs some kind outsider to provide the tin—(full, of course). Will you look after that Hospital near by? Make M. T. de L. your visiting card and you'll get a welcome worth having. Try it!

Remember it's a Food Sweetener.



# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1917.

## THE "POILU'S" MOTHER.

THE progress of the French offensive between Vregny and Craonne, between Soissons and Aubervie, in Champagne, and all along the biggest front involved since the battle of the Marne, exhibits, once again, our Allies' splendid union of science and prudence with dash and individual resource.

Nothing has been seen in military history like this tremendous rush of a people in arms. Other times have seen similar inspiration in national resistance. But the Armies of the Republic (for example) fought an aged and decaying system, and they were fresh, they were new, to the task. Here, to-day, in 1917, after nearly three years of exhausting conflict, still determined, still rising from ruin and death, France stands, not only undefeated, but formidable in striking force; once again taking her prisoners by the thousand. Let us put the average at something near 20,000 prisoners a week—prisoners only. We shall see that "something must happen," a decision cannot be delayed, for long.

This heroic effort depends, first, on the past year of labour in silence, renovation in secret, toil of every man, woman and child in France over munitions and other essential labour.

Next, and in the hour of battle, it depends on the humble "Poilu," our Allies' equivalent of "Tommy" whom we tried to praise the other day.

Everybody who returns from the front tells us of the difference, sufficiently obvious, between "Tommy" and the "Poilu"; but the two understand one another, the qualities of each help out the defects of the other. "Tommy" is not given to heights of eloquence, to the sublimer touches of expression. He is more concentrated in his quieter self, less articulate, than the Poilu. For the "Poilu" this war—which he hates as all gallant souls really hate it—is a burning summons to save what he holds dearer than life—his earth and his dear, his living, his home, his past, and the future of France. France is indeed in the higher sense his mother.

*Mère*—when a Frenchman talks of his mother what higher sentiment can he name, what more sacred association can he call up? Frenchmen reserve for their mothers a love beyond expression, and from his own mother—peasant, or delicate city worker at home—the "Poilu" will transfer that love to his mother France now brutally tortured by the foe. Conceive what it would be to see one's own mother tortured under one's eyes! That is what the "Poilu" has felt for nearly three years. Conceive next what it might be like to see hope, to see light out of that agony. That light and hope are what the "Poilu" sees for tomorrow.

So he fights on, thus, as one really, literally inspired. His "Arise ye dead!"—a quotation from a well-known poet, by the way, not an invention of the "Poilu" who uttered it—his "we are but moments of eternal France," his other glorious and immortal sayings are but summaries and brief records of this instinct in the Poilu's heart—this love for his great kind mother in her suffering on the hideous bed of the war.

W. M.

## PERSUASIONS TO JOY.

If the quick spirits in your eye  
Now languish and anon must die;  
If every sweet and every grace  
Must fly from that forsaken face;  
Then, Celia, let us reap our joys  
Ere Time such soodly fruit destroys.

Or if that golden fleece must grow  
For ever lost from your hand now;  
If those bright suns must know no shade,  
Nor your fresh beauties ever fade;  
Then fear not, then be bold;  
What, still being gathered, still must grow.

Thus either Time his sickle brings  
In vain, or else in vain his wings.  
—THOMAS CAREW (1639).

## DO THE GERMANS BEGIN TO REALISE?

### "HATRED OF GERMANY" AS SEEN BY THEIR PRESS.

By ARTHUR WILLIS.

DO the Germans at last realise how universally they are hated? Now that about a dozen nations are in arms against them and that the whole of the Western world seems likely to join their enemies, is it possible that they can still think that they are a peace-loving and inoffensive race who have had a cruel war thrust upon them?

Of their innocence in causing the war they still boast, but, credulous and naive though they seem to be, the German people can no longer fail to see that they are not loved by the world in general. The "powers that be" in the Fatherland—they who dictate what shall and shall not be said in the newspapers

of view, for with so many nations against them the German may well be told that he must make a desperate effort to win—or be utterly lost. A writer in one of the best-known German reviews expresses himself forcibly on this subject. "Consider that you are a German, an outlaw, a man detested by all. You will be torn to pieces by wild animals, dishonoured body and soul—if you do not win." The war must leave the Germans conquerors and all-powerful—this or utter annihilation.

### "DEUTSCHENHASS."

"Deutschenhass"—so frankly acknowledged by the writer quoted—must be combated in one other way—the Teutonic peoples all over the world must draw together more closely than ever.

German leagues and societies must be encouraged in every part of the globe—the "German Society for South America" and

## AFTERNOON TEA.

### MUST WE RENOUNCE THIS GREAT BRITISH INSTITUTION?

#### THE WOMAN'S MEAL.

WE women depend on our tea. Men prefer dinner.

Therefore when men, and men alone, pass laws as now they suppress food at tea time. If women passed laws they would suppress dinner. Hammersmith. A. L. E.

#### A COMPLAINT.

WHY this outcry against afternoon tea, which is a very economical institution? People who eat little and often as a rule consume far less than those who "only have three good meals a day."

Before there was any shortage of food some people did not take tea but the hostess did not want to spoil their appetites for dinner, but it is now desirable that appetites should be spoiled. There is another point to be considered. If all

shops were closed in the afternoon the proprietors would in many cases be ruined, because at least three-quarters of their trade is done between three and six.

A restriction should, if possible, affect all classes a little, instead of completely crippling one, but some people seem to take a selfish pleasure in agitating for the abolition of things which they do not care about themselves. V. A.

### PROBLEM OF FEEDING POULTRY.

POULTRY keeping, as a national industry, is seriously menaced by the warning and advice which the President of the Board of Agriculture has given covering the feeding of stock.

If poultry are to be kept, as he suggests, on nothing but household scraps, they will not lay and they will not pay. On the other hand, they can be kept profitably on foods which are not fit for human consumption.

It costs about 2d. rather less to produce an egg. As an article of diet an egg is very good value for 2d. This is the point of view which should be taken at the present time, when foods must be judged strictly by the standard of their nutritive value in ratio to their cost.

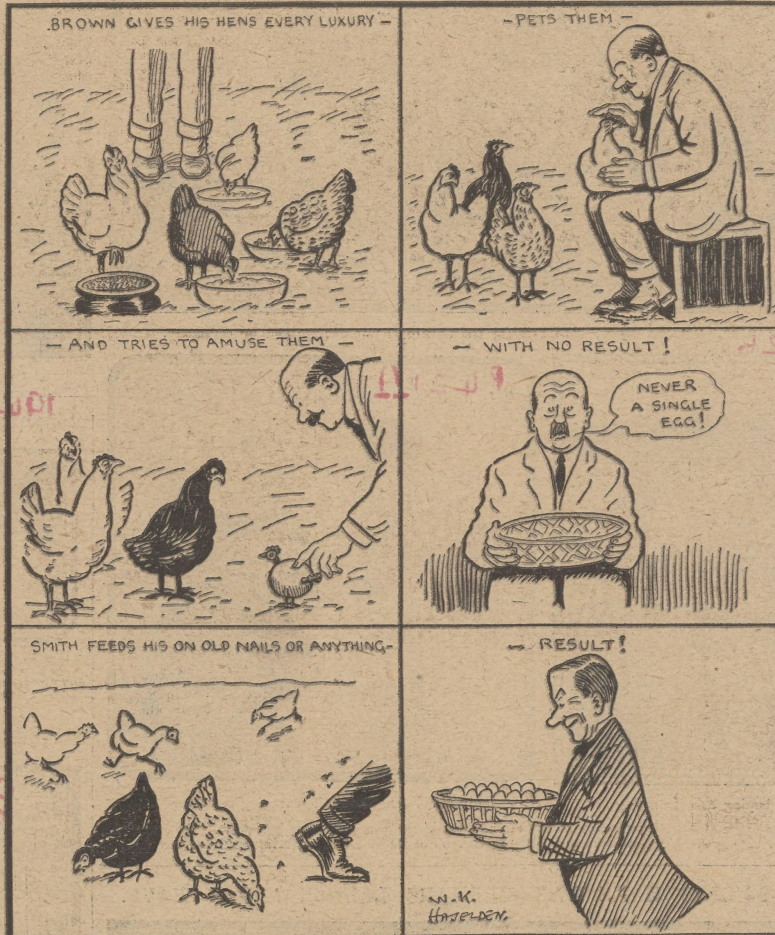
Presumably, this is what the President of the Board of Agriculture meant—that food which is fit for human consumption must not be given to poultry. A. J. I.

### IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 20.—Vegetable marrows are easy to grow in any sunny position if the soil is carefully prepared. Seed may now be sown in a sunny frame or greenhouse. Sow in small pots of light soil and later on move them into 5in. pots. Plants will then be available for setting out early in June.

The main crop of carrots can be got in now. See that the ground has been deeply dug over and thoroughly broken up. Sow in drills about 12in. to 15in. apart. Cover the seeds with wood shavings if these are at hand. E. F. T.

## PERVERSY OF THE HEN IN EGG-LAYING.



We know of people who feed their hens well, pet them, amuse them, and yet get no eggs from them. Others seem to take no trouble at all, and yet eggs abound. What is the explanation of this mystery? —(By W. K. Haselden.)

—apparently realise that they cannot tell the public into believing that they are popular, so they are now soothing the feelings of the people by trying to explain away what they call this almost universal "Deutschenhass" or "German-hatred."

They make out that a kind of disease has swept over the world, like an epidemic of measles—a wave of unreason and injustice caused partly by jealousy and partly by British propaganda.

There is much that is useful in this point

the "German Chilian Society" are mentioned as flourishing concerns which should find prototypes elsewhere. Where these German-speaking confederations are likely to grow into being just now it would be hard to say—the climate of South America does not seem a healthy one for the Teutonic plant at the present moment.

The writers of this type of article are not content with the linking up of German-speaking people in every country—all descendants and off-shoots of the race must come into the league, the most distant relation must be led back to the fold. The Flemish race must be persuaded to renounce the Walloon element in Belgium, and join in with their German friends. This clumsy attempt to sow discord among the Belgians and to set the Flemish-speaking people against the French element is a favourite Boche propaganda trick. What

a pity for him that he ever showed the Flemings what it is like to be under Prussian rule!—and how the natives of the German first to give up a country and torture and exile its inhabitants and then to have any hopes of succeeding in sowing discord among them and to try and separate a people more than ever united in their hatred of a cruel enemy. Truly the German is seeking for new friends in strange places!

Is it possible that the true meaning of this "Deutschenhass"—and its significance for the future of the German race is beginning to be realised in the Fatherland?

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

In the first spring warmth one's sorrows slip away. They are but dreams or appearances in a world of illusion.—Fitzgerald.



# LONDON SALUTES AMERICA—THE STARS AND STRIPES HOISTED



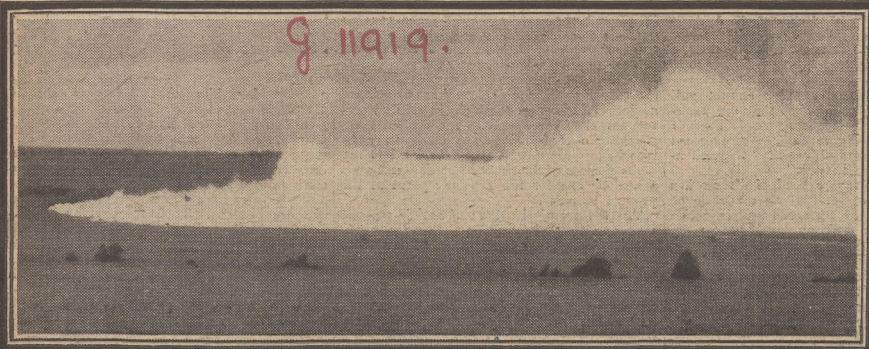
Cheering their Majesties and Princess Mary. The drive to the Cathedral was not marked by ceremony.



South African soldiers buying American flags.

America was dedicated to the cause of liberty yesterday at one of the most historic services ever held within the walls of St. Paul's. London was a beflagged city, the Stars and Stripes with its brilliant colouring being seen everywhere.

## HOW THE BODY-BOILERS MAKE WAR—GERMANS LAUNCH A GAS WAVE.



A wave of asphyxiating gas advancing towards the French trenches. No one but a German would have made use of this kind of warfare, but it is availing him nothing just now.



On the Victoria Tower at 5 a.m.

### MILITARY MEDALLISTS.



Sgt. A. T. Oliver (London Regiment), who displayed great bravery during a night raid.



Lee-Corp. P. W. Packham (R.F.), of Colnbrook, Bucks, decorated a few days ago.

## BOCHE GUN HAS A SHORT CAREER.



A new 5.9 German gun destroyed by the British artillery. The recent heavy captures of guns do not represent the Huns' total losses, many have been destroyed. (Official photograph.)



# AT THE HOUSE OF LORDS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY.



Preparing to hoist the two flags.

**TWO OFFICERS KILLED.**



2nd Lieut. Harold Aspin, son of Mr. Hartley Aspin, killed in Arras battle.



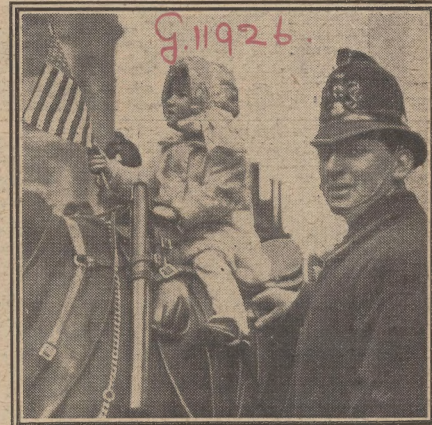
Lieut. Martin A. Lillis (R.F.C.). He flew all through the battle of the Somme.



American Civil War veterans, wearing their medals, attended the service at St. Paul's.



The King and Queen driving through London.



All the children waved the Stars and Stripes.

The Stars and Stripes was broken on the Victoria Tower of the House of Lords and floated all day beside the Union Jack. There is no precedent for such a complimentary act from one nation to another in our parliamentary history.

**"KAMERAD! KAMERAD!"—THE POILUS MAKE A HAUL OF PRISONERS.**



This is how the Boches surrender in their first-line trenches. A considerable addition was made to our Allies' bag during the progress reported in yesterday's official communiqué.

**CATERPILLAR TRIES TO BE A TANK.**



British caterpillar tractor was hauling a gun when it elected to take the road where the ditch was deepest. The undamaged gun resumed its journey, and no one was hurt.—(Official photograph).







# A SPLENDID NEW SERIAL BEGINS ON MONDAY PETER LYSER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT



Nan Marraby.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

**PEOPLE IN THE STORY.**  
**NAN MARRABY,** a charming girl who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.  
**PETER LYSER,** who has lost his memory as the result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.  
**JOAN ENDICOTT** Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.  
**JOHN ARNOTT,** a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

**HARLEY SEFTON,** a moneylender, to whom Nan becomes engaged in order to save father and Peter from his clutches.

## AS MISTS BEFORE THE SUN.

NAN felt as if her heart had stopped beating; she stood there in the dusk with the yellow light of the lamp in the room behind her, her hands clutching the window-frame so steadily herself as she stared down through the greyness of the garden into Peter Lyster's white face.

For some moments she could not find voice with which to answer him; the blood was hammering in her temples; a throbbing pulse at her throat seemed to be choking her; she felt that if she moved at all she must fall.

Peter came closer to the window; she could hear his quick breathing now, and suddenly he put up his hand and caught her's in a hard grip.

"Let me come in," he said again, and there was a sort of anguish in his voice. "Oh, for heaven's sake, Nan."

He bent his head and kissed her hand before she could stop him; she could feel how hot his lips were; it was as if some magic wand had waved them both back—he and she—to the days which she thought had gone for ever, and given her again the lover whom she had lost.

Nan felt as if she were stifling; the room seemed close and suffocating; she longed to get out of it into the night air where she could breathe; she answered him in an agitated whisper.

"I'll come out . . . wait a moment, I'll come out."

But he did not release her hand. "You promise?" he asked, and then again: "You promise me that you will!"

"Yes, yes," she hardly knew what she was saying. When at last he let her go she turned back into the room feeling as if she were walking on air.

This was only a dream, of course, she told herself as she crossed to the door and opened it. This was only another illusion, from which she would wake to find herself once more alone and forsaken.

She stood for a moment in the hall listening. There was no sound from upstairs, but from the kitchen Mary was droning the chorus of a popular song to herself as she banged away on the wooden table ironing her aprons.

Nan found herself listening unconsciously to the sentimental words:

"There's a long, long night of waiting—till my dreams all come true—"

Till the day when I'll be going down the long, long trail to you."

Mary's voice was shrill and unlovely and she sang in too high a key, but there was a sort of pathos in the sound, as if in some corner of the little maid's heart there lurked romance with a capital letter.

Nan gave a half-laugh that seemed to break and die in her throat. She was so nervous she

hardly knew what she was doing, but the little bit about the dreams all coming true seemed to strike home.

"This is all a dream," she thought as she crossed the hall and tremblingly opened the front door. "This is all a dream, but one which will never come true."

And she went out and down the dark pathway, wondering how she could bear it if there were more disappointment and pain in store for her. She was not accustomed to the darkness at first, and she did not know that Peter had suddenly felt that he was beside her there.

"Nan . . ." he said hoarsely.

She felt rather than saw that his arms went out to her, and she shivered away with a little movement of fear.

"Oh, no . . . no," she said in a whisper. She was afraid to trust herself now—afraid to trust him; so many times before she had

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

thought she had seen some ray of sunlight in the darkness, and had always been disappointed. "I can't bear it again—I just can't," she told herself hopelessly.

She turned away from him towards the gate. "Let us go out—I can't breathe," she said with a sort of wildness. He walked beside her silently till they were out in the road.

Everything was very still there—there was a faintly iridescent light as if somewhere behind the clouds a moon was shining, and when Nan looked at him, Peter's face looked grey in the eerie light of it.

"I've so much to say to you," he began incoherently. "I don't know where to begin . . . I feel—I feel as if I've walked through the world blindfold for the past nightmare weeks and that to-day—only to-day—someone has torn the bandage from my eyes."

He stopped suddenly—he stood before her, looking down into her eyes.

"It was not play-acting, Nan," he said hoarsely. "I swear if I never speak again that it was not."

He was shaking all over; his voice was wrung with agitation—Nan hid her eyes.

"She could not speak—she felt as if she were drowning in the sea of her own agitation; the blood-beat in her ears was deafening her—unconsciously she put out her hands and caught at Peter to steady herself, and the next moment she was in his arms."

And, then, in a moment time and everything was forgotten. He held her to his heart as if he could never let her go. He spoke foolish, incoherent words of love, to which she listened like one in a dream. And all the time she kept telling herself that that was all it was—a dream—a dream; that she must not give way to it; that she must keep her head, or she would die when the bitter awakening came. Presently, with an effort, she wrenched herself free.

"Oh, don't, please—please."

They were close to the stile that led into the wood now. Nan leaned her arms on the top bar



PEGGY LORRAINE

The charming heroine of Mr. Mark Allerton's new serial, "In a Gilded Cage," which begins in *The Daily Mirror* on Monday.

and laid her head down on them with a dreadful feeling of faintness, and for a long moment neither of them spoke.

"If I raise my head, or look up, I shall find that he isn't there at all," she was telling herself despairingly. "I know that it's only what I've been imagining. Oh, how shall I bear it!"

And then she felt his hand on hers—felt the close pressure of his fingers and heard him speaking to her.

"You don't believe me, Nan, I know—and you've got to! I've got to make you believe it—I don't know how to begin—I don't know what to say—it's—it's as if I've been through a long illness and am just getting well. It's such a nightmare. I'm so ashamed, but it hasn't been my fault. Oh, I beg of you to believe me."

"I know—I know," she spoke breathlessly. She hated that note of pain in his voice, but as yet she felt that she could do but little to help him. The memory of that first dreadful day in the London hotel rose before her eyes—of the girl who had been laughing and talking with him then—of the day they met in Regent-street, when he was with John Arnott—of his indifference—the way he had tried to plead with her for his friend, and she clenched her hands hard.

"It takes some forgetting," she said in a stifled voice. "I will try—oh, I will—but you don't know how hard it's been. . . I thought I should have died."

"I could kill myself with shame—with remorse. Nan, you know how I loved you—you know how I love you now. . . We were to have been married when I came home." Her hand went suddenly and gently forced her to turn to him. The pale moonlight shone full on her face with its tortured eyes, and with a little stifled exclamation Peter put his hand over them, as if he could not bear to see their pain.

He remembered her as so brave and plucky—why even at the very last moment when they said good-bye before he went to France she had smiled at him with her little crooked smile though her eyes had been drowned in tears.

And this change was all his fault—all through him; it did not lessen his pain to know that he had been an unconscious victim; if anything it seemed to make it harder to bear.

And then suddenly Nan pulled his hand down and kissed it.

"I'm so happy—I can't tell you. . . I'm so happy—I just can't bear it—somehow. . ."

Then all at once the tears came with overwhelming relief, washing the last trace of bitterness and hardness from her heart.

Peter kept his arms round her tightly; he did not speak, but from time to time he kissed her hair and the little bit of her face which was all he could see, and the slim, trembling hand that clutched the lapel of his coat as if even now she was afraid that he was not real—and that she would wake up presently and find that he had gone.

He had never known Nan to break down like this before, and it cut him to the heart. She was always so cheery and brave—it told him only too surely what she had suffered.

And then at last her sobbing ceased, and she raised her head and tried to laugh.

"Have I quite drowned you?" she asked, tremulously. "I'm so sorry, but . . . but . . ."

She moved away from him. She dried her eyes hard and tried to straighten her ruffled hair. "It's a good thing you didn't come in after all," she said, brokenly. "We should have had all the house about our ears by now if you had."

"And you can forgive me. I deserve it so little, Nan."

"It hasn't been your fault—but even now I don't understand—this morning in the wood—"

Her blue eyes sought his face jealously. "You had better remember that then, Peter?"

"I had—that was why I couldn't trust myself. Nan, there is so much I must tell you—first of all I saw Sefton to-night—I went to the Red House to see him, and I got the truth out of him." His voice grew grim. "A bully is nearly always a coward, I suppose," he said, with a sort of contempt. "At any rate, I made him tell me the whole story. . . He drew a hard breath. "I don't think you will ever be troubled with him again."

"What do you mean? You haven't hurt him. . . Oh, Peter . . . you don't know—you don't understand what harm he can do to you—to all of us."

"He can do nothing—he's a liar and a coward, pure and simple; and Nan—that little friend of yours—Mrs. Endicott isn't her name? . . ."

"Why, yes," said Nan in amazement. "But you don't know her."

He laughed. "I do—"

and then he told her of his chance meeting with Joan, and all about it.

She drew away from him, the hot blood rushing to her face.

"Then it was Joan—and if you hadn't seen her you wouldn't ever have . . ."

He caught her hand again.

"I should—what she told me was only what I'd always somehow known at the back of my mind all the time. At first I couldn't understand why it was that you worried me—so I kept thinking about you and wanting to see you."

"I couldn't settle to anything when I was not with you—I came over here scores of times

Ask your newagent to reserve your copy of Monday's "Daily Mirror" in order to make sure of getting the opening instalment of Mr. Mark Allerton's splendid story, "IN A GILDED CAGE."

when you knew nothing about it, Nan, and walked up and down past the house. I hated Arnott because I knew he wanted you, too—"

"And yet you wanted me to marry him—"

"That was all pretence—I didn't understand . . . and then—when I heard about Sefton . . . his voice changed. "Nan, you never cared for that brute—promise me that you never cared for him."

"If you knew how I hate him—if you knew how sometimes I felt as if I could have killed him . . . but father owed him money—and he told me that."

"That I owed him money, too! Yes, I know that—but it's all a lie," he laughed ruefully. "Nan, I've got one tiny score up against you there—because you believed in."

"I know, I'm ashamed that I did—but he was so sure—and I was so desperately unhappy—"

"My poor little girl."

She bit her lip hard.

"If you say things like that I shall cry again—"

"You shall never shed another tear as long as you live."

She smiled and shook her head.

"Isn't that rather big promise? But I love you for it—and Peter . . ."

She pulled at the little chain round her neck and showed him his ring. "That is where it has been all the time," she said, shyly. "And you asked Mr. Arnott . . ."

Peter scowled.

"Arnott is to blame for all this—he ought to have told me the truth from the beginning. . . He ought to have made me listen."

(Continued on page 11.)

## £31 Cash Prizes

Presented in the Jan. to March 1917

## B.D.V. SILK— Quarterly Album Competition.

### LIST OF PRIZEWINNERS.

1. Albrow, Mrs. A., 86, Seymour Road, Harringay, N. . . . .	£5 0 0	8. Pogson, Mr. J. E., Ashworth Villa, Hartwell Crescent, Leighton Buzzard. . . . .	£1 10 0
2. Bromley, Mr. G., 13, Sussex Street, Warwick Sq. S.W. . . . .	£5 0 0	9. Seward, Mr. R. F., R.E. Office, Worret Camp, Wareham, Dorset . . . . .	£1 10 0
3. Spokes, Mrs. D., 90, Asbury Road, Queen's Rd., Peckham . . . . .	£5 0 0	10. Diggins, Mrs. C., 6, Greenstead Road, Colchester . . . . .	£1 0 0
4. Graves, Miss D., 10, Avondale Road, Lowestoft . . . . .	£2 10 0	11. Fellows, Mrs. A. W., 2, Dinsdale Cottages, Albert St., Cowes, I.O.W. . . . .	£1 0 0
5. Howell, Mr. J. O., Grove Cottage, Tisbury, Wilt. . . . .	£2 10 0	12. Pease, Miss L., 85, Albany Rd., Luton, Chatham, Kent . . . . .	£1 0 0
6. Matthews, Miss E., Carpenters' Yard, Blackstone, near Henfield, Sussex . . . . .	£2 10 0	13. Hillier, Mr. A. W., 25, Larcom Street, Walworth, S.E. . . . .	£1 0 0
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ALBUMS can be had direct from us at 6d. and 1s. post free, according to size, or at the same price from your Local Tobacconist.

JUNE QUARTER COMPETITION CLOSING ON JULY 7, 1917.

Full particulars from GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., London.





The Duke of Marlborough, who has just returned to Blenheim Castle.



The Earl of Londesborough, who has left London for Londesborough.

## "OLD GLORY" IN LONDON.

The King and Queen Greet the Stars and Stripes in St. Paul's.

IN THE BEAUTY of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures us and me:

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free

While God is marching on!

### An Historic Service.

SPLENDID AND INSPIRING was the dedicatory service at St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday to mark the entry of America into the great war. The solemn grandeur of the English sacred music, by organ, military band and thousands of human voices, would alone have made the occasion notable.

### The Battle Hymn.

BUT THE INTRODUCTION of America's soul-stirring battle hymn and National Anthem gave to the service a significance and glory which will linger in the memory of those of us who heard it for many a long day.

### "Let Us Die to Make Men Free."

NOBODY joined more heartily in the singing of the battle hymn, sung to the Civil War marching tune of "John Brown's Body," than a number of wounded Americans, who long ago joined up with the Canadian forces and now in the Cathedral welcomed in song their nation's participation in the great fight.

### A Notable Congregation.

IT WAS a notable congregation. The King and Queen, Queen Alexandra, Princess Mary, the Duke of Connaught, Princess Patricia, statesmen, peers, famous soldiers and sailors, Ambassadors, and men and women of social distinction sat beneath the mighty dome.

### The King and Queen.

KING GEORGE, who was in khaki, sat between Queen Mary and Queen Alexandra. Queen Mary wore a grey costume, and her black hat was adorned with a plume of white osprey. Princess Mary looked sweet in grey with a white hat, muff and fur.

### A Striking Sermon.

FOR THE FIRST time in my life I was able to catch every word of a sermon in St. Paul's. The preacher was Dr. Brent, the Bishop of the Philippine Islands. Dr. Brent has a fine presence, and his sermon, delivered with scarcely a single reference to notes, was an eloquent discourse on the meaning and effect of democracy.

### Her Regret.

AT THE PICCADILLY I heard an American woman lamenting one thing about the service. "There was I," she said, "sitting right in the midst of Everybody—Lord French, Lady Jellicoe, Lady Carson, Lord Robert Cecil—everyone, anyhow, that our folks on the other side read about and what's the use? If I could have got photographed with them they would believe I was 'right in it.'"

### The "Vestry."

WHEN I entered the Savoy yesterday morning somebody said to me: "Have you been to the Cathedral?" "Yes," I replied; "but now I've come to the vestry." And indeed all America in London seemed to be crowded into the Savoy yesterday.

### The Great Day.

"PROUD? Well, I should guess yes," said an American when I asked what he thought of it. "To see the Stars and Stripes flying beside the Union Jack over the Houses of Parliament, the tower of Westminster Abbey and No. 10, Downing-street made me as happy as a clam at high tide. Life sure is worth living."

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Italy's Time.

WE HAVE HEARD very little of Italy lately, but don't get downhearted. Italy will make a fine score in the European Bismarck when her turn comes. It is a case of "Don't all shoot at once," as Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria said when he met the British Army for the first time.

### Mr. Churchill and General Smuts.

THE REMARKABLE ARTICLE which Mr. Winston Churchill has written for to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* is certain to arouse widespread attention throughout the country. But will Mr. Churchill's eloquent plea arouse the people? We shall—wait and see.

### A Naval Officer's "Occasion."

I MET a naval officer yesterday who wanted to know if I could introduce him to one of our popular marine artists. I said I would, and asked what the commission was to be—a picture of his ship in a gale or a terrifying combat at sea. The reply was: "I only want to give him a bill." The explanation was amusing.

### The Reason Why.

THE marine artist had heard of the strafing of a Hun submarine, and had reconstructed the incident and published it. Unfortunately, although the Hun ship was disposed of in the way described, the artist had "worked in" the wrong British ship. And when my friend (and the ship wrongly given the credit for the deed) returned to the base he found his brother officers, their friends and acquaintances had commemorated the exploit at some place ashore—and had left him the bill. Now he wants to meet the artist.

### Fair Women Pageant.

I HEAR that Mr. W. L. George, the novelist, has given up writing to enter the Ministry of Munitions. His wife's portrait is am



Mrs. W. L. George.

showing you to-day, will take part in the "Pageant of Fair Women." We shall see this pageant at the Queen's Hall on May 8.

### "Madam."

I HEAR that a branch of a suffragette society is urging that all unmarried women over thirty shall be called "madam," as they consider it suggests more dignity than "miss." Some of my racecourse friends use "madam" as a term denoting pretentiousness.

### Still Young.

THE MARQUIS OF LINCOLNSHIRE, who has just been spending a holiday at Duns Hill, High Wycombe, still looks wonderfully young for his years. Does he remember the old "Welsher" incident when a man was nearly lynched on the racecourse which runs through his estates?

### The "Welsher."

"CHARLIE" CARRINGTON, as he was then known, intervened. "If this man has robbed you, I'll see you're paid," he called out; "but I'll have no murder done on my property." The mob grew calm. Then it was discovered that the supposed "Welsher" was merely an itinerant preacher.

### Out of Danger.

I HEAR that Lord Haversham, who has been laid up at Grosvenor-square with pneumonia, is now out of danger. Lady Haversham was for long one of the most notable hostesses of the Liberal Party. She and her husband were very fond of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone in the old days. How far away those days seem now.

### Lord Granard's New Post.

LORD GRANARD, who has been Master of the Horse to the King, has been appointed Assistant Military Secretary to the Military Secretary's Staff. He is a linguist and his wife was Miss Ogden Mills, of New York.

### Our New Story.

I HAVE received many letters from readers who express the hope that "In a Gilded Cage" will be as good as Mr. Mark Allerton's previous stories. On this point I can reassure them without hesitation. The situations are extremely strong—and though the theme of the story is as old as love itself the handling of it is fresh and delightful.

### A Delightful Heroine.

PEGGY LORRAINE is a perfectly charming heroine. She will win many hearts—and she will break none. Frank Bettison is a fine manly fellow, who is as nearly worthy of Peggy as a mere man may be.

### Hat Fever.

WOMEN tell me they do not welcome the warm weather as we men do because it creates in them a most expensive form of hat fever. "Going along Knightsbridge," a woman correspondent writes, "I saw the Countess of Rothes and Lady Kinloch-Cooke both casting glances at the windows."

### The King of Italy as Aviator.

THE King of Italy is deeply interested in the Flying Corps, and has made many flights. The young Princesses have been eager to accompany their father, but the Queen refused to sanction so perilous an experiment.

### Meatless Days.

LONDON DID NOT seem to worry over its first meatless day, but the restaurant managers confess that the new rules are somewhat confusing. The manager of Romano's tells me he believes that a few difficulties could be solved if there were two meatless days a week. Well, so long as the salmon is good, the hungry will not worry.

### The Bread Ration.

THE LIMITATION of bread is taken seriously indeed by some restaurants. Lunching in the Oxford-street district I noticed on the menu the pathetic request, "Please save some bread for the cheese course."



Miss Muriel Dunsmuir, daughter of the Hon. James Dunsmuir, formerly Governor of British Columbia, who is arranging all the dances.



Mrs. Fred Hammond, the young widow of Mr. Fred Hammond, who was lost on the Lusitania, has written all the music for the Canadian matinee.

### The "Uncrowned King."

THE RAJAH OF SARAWAK is seriously ill. He is eighty-eight, and has had an adventurous career. Sir Charles Brooke succeeded his uncle, the first Rajah, in 1868, after spending many years in the country in suppressing dacoits and pirates. Many romantic boys' stories have been written about the fighting.

### Out There.

SOME READERS seem to have thought from some chat of mine that the Marquis of Londonderry is in town. The Marchioness is in town. The Marquis is still out in France fighting for his country, as he has been since war began.

### A Dickens Lecture.

MR. BRANSBY WILLIAMS told me yesterday that he is delivering a Dickens lecture at the Haymarket Theatre on the 15th of next month. Sir J. Forbes-Robertson will take the chair, and royalty has promised to grace the occasion by its presence.

### The New Shaftesbury Comedian.

EVERYBODY CONCERNED is getting ready for the new musical play at the Shaftesbury Theatre. I understand that Mr. Leslie Henson will be the principal comedian.

### Joining Up.

I MET Mr. Nat D. Ayer, the American composer, yesterday after the service at St. Paul's. When he has finished up the Shaftesbury show he joins up with the Canadians. Bully!

THE RAMBLER.

## THE ALBUM COMPETITION OF THE B.D.V. CIGARETTE SILK PICTURES.



This illustration is one of the pages in a B.D.V. ALBUM which received a prize of £5 in a recent Competition, all the pages being artistically decorated with pen painting.

## B.D.V. SILK PICTURE CIGARETTES

10 for 4d. 20 for 7½d.

Of all Tobacconists everywhere.

For List of Prizewinners see page 9.



## HINDENBURG AND BERLIN STRIKERS.

**Cold Comfort Given to Men Who Demand Food.**

### SPREAD OF RIOTING.

Although Hindenburg has sent a letter broadcast appealing to the strikers in Berlin to go back to work, the strikers appear to have defied the Field-Marshal.

Serious riots are said to have broken out in Berlin, in the coalfields in Cologne and Nuremberg. The demand is for sufficient food.

### "QUITE AT A LOSS."

The following is news from Berlin sent through the German Government wireless stations:-

General Field-Marshal von Hindenburg has sent the following message to the Chief of the War Office regarding the strike of workmen in a number of Berlin factories:-

"I learn that with few exceptions work has been resumed. The whole of the population is hard hit by the necessary decrease of the bread ration, but I do not doubt that the increase of the meat ration and the regular delivery of potatoes may be considered as compensating for it."

"I hold it for assured that the collection and distribution of these foodstuffs among the people and the promises of the authorities, who are thoroughly cognisant of the seriousness of the situation, will be fulfilled."

"For this reason I am quite at a loss to see how the food situation at home can be made the ground for strikes among the workers while the present position on the west front, which must be fought out there, demands the undiminished production of war supplies of all kinds."

"This is the first task which takes precedence over all others. Each strike, however small it may be in appearance, means an unjustifiable weakening of our defensive force, and represents an inextinguishable crime against the fighting forces, but more especially against the men in the trenches, who must bleed as a consequence."

This appeal to the feelings of responsibility and the consciousness of duty among the working classes has been forwarded to the workmen's associations with a note annexed by General Groener—Admiralty per Wireless.

### 'WE WANT FOOD' STRIKES.

ZURICH, Thursday (delayed).—The Socialist organ *Folksrecht* learns from travellers arriving from Germany, that in the industrial parts of the country great disturbances have occurred and many strikes are in progress.

Serious riots are reported from Berlin, where the police have had to use firearms to restore order. At Hamburg it is stated, 35,000 men are on strike, and extensive strikes are also reported from coalfields in the Rhineland, where large military forces are concentrated.

HAVRE, Friday. Three thousand munition workers, employed by the Stadel Company, of Nuremberg, went out on strike last Thursday, declaring: "As a consequence of the lack of food we have not sufficient bodily strength to continue our work."—Wireless Press.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A Berlin report received from a German semi-official Press agency states that revolts have broken out at Magdeburg, in the course of which blood has been shed.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to the *Lokal-anzeiger*, the Imperial Chancellor (Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg) refused to discuss the situation with a deputation of strikers headed by Herr Haase.

The strikers thereupon decided not to return to work. The strike is still proceeding in four factories, involving 10,000 men.—Reuter.

The *Forwards* states that at a meeting of men and women employed in the manufacture of arms and munitions held at Moabit (Berlin) it was resolved not to resume work despite the advice of many of the labour leaders.—Central News.

### 600 GERMAN DESERTERS.

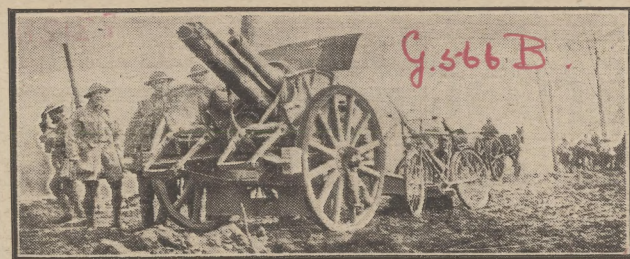
**Fierce Fight with Uhlans While Trying to Reach Holland.**

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—On Monday night last, at about ten o'clock, 600-1000 riflemen from the German Marines and Landsturm attempted to cross into Dutch territory at Cadzand. They came from the Knoeke district.

Two hundred Uhlans, with machine guns, were sent after them, and after a fierce fight the battle lasted for half an hour, and resulted in thirty of the Germans being killed.

Eight of the deserters, who were slightly wounded, succeeded in escaping into Holland. Cavalry patrols are searching for the remainder on the frontier since this affair.—Central News.

THE CREAM OF THE MEAT  
Is Shredded "ATORA" Beef Suet—best Beef Suet ready for use, with the indigestible skin, waste, and water removed. 1 lb. tins, 2 lb. tins, 4 lb. tins, 8 lb. tins. Every tin contains 2 lb. of meat. For months, Mr. Grover sells "ATORA" in 1 lb. boxes 1s. 4d., 2 lb. 2s. 6d. (Aster).



A captured German gun on the roadside in France.—(Official photograph.)

### BARRED PHOTOGRAPHERS

**Protest Against Inadequate Portrayal of St. Paul's Scenes.**

The treatment of Press photographers, who, despite their official passes, were kept outside the barrier at St. Paul's yesterday while a Royal Flying Corps photographer had his stand camera inside the barrier, was discussed at a special meeting of the Press Photographers' Association last night.

The meeting passed a resolution expressing indignation at the action of the authorities in prohibiting the picturing of incidents at the Dedicator Service for the United States of America thereby preventing adequate portrayal of the scenes outside the Cathedral which marked a phase of the war historic in character and of the deepest interest to both Allies and neutrals.

Considering these circumstances *The Daily Mirror* is very fortunate in being able to secure the pictures that appear on pages 1, 6 and 7, but had not these restrictions been imposed the illustrations would have been better and more in accord with the great importance of the occasion.

### BOXING AT THE RING.

The important twenty round contests have been arranged for decision at the Ring on Monday. At the main event, Sergeant Harry Curry, D.C.M. (R.R.R.), meets Private Bob Scanlon, 170th Infantry of France, and at night Sir Smith opposes Tommy Noble in twenty three-minute rounds.

Bob Spencer, of Belfast, and Kid Plesied, of Tipton, will contest the best of fifteen rounds at the Ring to-night. Four soldiers will share in the two other specials, each over ten rounds, Sergeant Jack Cennell (West Riding Regiment) meets Private Alf Heath (Middlesex Regiment) in one; the other will be between Gunner Charlie Bright and Corporal Jimmy Taylor (both of the R.E.A.).

Mr. George White, the one-armed handy man and a well-known journalist, has just received news that his youngest son, who has been posted as missing since the Vimy Ridge battle on May 23, 1916, is officially reported as killed.

### PETER LYSSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT.

(Continued on page 9.)

"He tried to—he is not to blame at all; he has been most kind."

"Are you trying to make me jealous?" "You know I am not, but go on Peter—I want to hear so much more; how did you—when did you . . . oh, you know what I mean."

He leaned his arms on the top of the stile and looked into the dark heart of the wood with sombre eyes.

"I know now that it has always been there—in the background, and somehow though I was always groping after it, it never seemed to be really to get at it and grasp it. Even after Mrs. Endicott had told me what she did, there was a sort of unreal feeling, as if a blind were still drawn in my brain between what I was told and what I knew to be the truth. Then—then this morning when I came through the wood, and heard your voice, and when I saw you in that . . . that brute's arms . . ."

"Oh, Peter, I wasn't; he tried to thrash Claude, and I stopped him."

"I know—but it looked to me as if you were in his arms, and something seemed to snap in my head, and for a moment it was as if I went mad—as if all these last weeks and months had been wiped out in a flash, and there you were as you had been before I went away, but with another man. . . . He drew a hard breath. "I think I could have killed him, Nan."

He stopped abruptly, and for a moment neither of them spoke.

Nan was only conscious of a great weariness; she leaned against the hard wooden stile behind her as if she had no power to stand by herself. She was worn out with emotion; her face looked white and drawn in the half-light.

"What are you thinking?" Peter asked her, suddenly. "You don't quite believe me yet—do you—you are not quite sure." He moved and stood in front of her, a hand on either side of her resting on the stile, so that she was imprisoned.

"Is it?" he asked. "Nan's lips quivered. "It's—it's—only—oh," she said, with a sudden burst of very real anguish, "if you haven't loved me all this time, how can you really, really love me at all? There will always be those months and weeks when I wasn't anything to you—you when you would just as soon have been with any other woman—when—when I didn't count at all."

This story will be concluded on Monday, when the opening instalment of "In a Gilded Cage," the grand new serial which has been specially written for "The Daily Mirror," by Mr. Mark Alterton, will be published.

### A WONDERFUL PAIR.

**Death of Miss Georgina Hogarth, Charles Dickens' Sister-in-Law.**

Miss Georgina Hogarth, the sister-in-law of Charles Dickens, is dead. She was ninety years of age.

The finest memorial to this wonderful old lady is to be found in Dickens' will. In that simple, beautiful English of which he was a master he wrote:-

"And lastly, as I have now set down the form of words which my legal advisers assure me are necessary to the plain objects of this my will, I solemnly enjoin my dear children always to remember how much they owe to the said Georgina Hogarth, and never to be wanting in a grateful and affectionate attachment to her, for they know well that she has been, through all the stages of their growth and progress, their ever-useful, self-denying, and devoted friend."

### NEWS ITEMS.

**Mme. Bernhardt Better.**

Mme. Bernhardt has distinctly improved, says a New York message, and the outlook is much better.

**Noted Engineer Dead.**

The designer of Brighton Palace Pier, Sir John Howard, the well-known engineer, died yesterday aged eighty-five.

**India's £200,000 Gift.**

Over £200,000 has been collected for the Red Cross by the United Provinces of India War Fund, inaugurated in the spring of last year.

**Mr. Appleton Resigns.**

Mr. W. A. Appleton, who early in the year was appointed honorary labour adviser to the National Service Department, has tendered his resignation.

**Huns Pay 1s. 9d. per lb. for Dog Meat.**

GENEVA, Friday.—The *Berner Tagblatt* learns that dog meat is being sold in Chemnitz (Saxony) at 1s. 9d. per lb.—Central News.

**Publishing Under Fire.**

The newspaper *Eclair*, of Rheims, which has courageously continued publication, says a Wireless message, during the shelling of the town, has apologised for being unable to appear on Monday owing to the bombardment.

### Clear, Peachy Skin

**Awaits Anyone Who Drinks Hot Water.**

**Says an Inside Bath Before Breakfast Helps Us Look and Feel Clean, Sweet, Fresh.**

Sparkling and vivacious—merry, bright, alert—a good clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. It only every man and woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a grateful change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anemic-looking men, women and girls, with pasty or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "run-downs," "brain-fags" and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter-pound of limestone phosphate from the chemist, which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and sure change in both health and appearance awaiting those who practise internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood, while the pores in the bowels do.

## CHINA BARGAIN



**ONLY 13/9 PACKED FREE**

This beautiful Tea Service, 12 persons, in charming Festoon design and Gold finish. Splendid Opaque China Quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**SECURELY PACKED 13/9.**

Tea Service, 6 persons, 83. Dinner Service 1/2. Hundreds of "Daily Mirror" readers satisfied. **Special UNBREAKABLE QUALITY** China for Kitchen, Camp, Barrack, Hospital use. Catering Outfit, 10 persons, 25s.

Mixed Crates, Shops, Dealers, Bazaars from 21/- **HOUSEHOLD and Private Orders our SPECIALITY.** Splendid Bargains in China, Pottery and Glass. Tea Sets from 7/6. Dinner Sets from 17/6. Toilet Sets from 8/- Complete Home Outfits from 25/6. The Leading Pottery Mail Order Merchants. Estab. 1903. 30,000 Satisfied Customers.

See letter below from **ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, BUCKINGHAM PALACE.** Send trial order, or SEND POSTCARD TODAY FOR COMPLETE **ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE** 100 DESIGNS SHOWN IN ACTUAL COLOURS

"The Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Services are of a wide range and we are well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue. I desire to order further." Captain N. Buckingham Palace

**CENTURY POTTERY COY** ADVT. D.S. BURSLEM STAFFS.

## Höy's

**Nourishes most**

**Don't keep on buying enamelled steel and tin cooking utensils every year. Buy saucepans and Kettles of**

**CAST IRON**

and be sure of good, quick, clean cooking and **EVER LASTING WEAR.** You can't wear out CAST IRON. It's made to LAST.

Procurable at all Grocers.

**PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.** Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unusually Priced Bargains. **SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.**

Don't Delay. Write at Once. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plats, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c.

Money Lent to any Amount. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

18/6 Field, Race, or Marine Glasses. Biscuolar by Letts and Sons. Gold (stamped) or Navy; 10 lens magnification power; 80 miles range; shows hull mark at 10 miles. Priced New Range. **SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.**

38/6 (Worth 27/6). Biscuolar, powerful Field or Marine Glasses. 15 lens magnification power; 100 miles range; shows hull mark at 10 miles. Priced New Range. **SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.**

4/9 Lady's Necktie, Heart Pendant attached; set in Pearl and Ruby. Priced New Range. **SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.**

12/9 (Worth 23/6). Lady's 15-ct. Solid Gold chain, marked Diamond and Sapphire. Priced New Range. **SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.**

12/9 (Worth 23/6). Navy Blue Serge, full 6-1/2 Length, double width, superfine quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice, 12/9; approval.

16/9 Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent pattern, 40 inches; sacrifice, 14/6; approval before payment.

13/6 Gent's 15-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever watch; never worn; 14/9; worth 22/0; 18 years' warranty; perfect timepiece; sacrifice, 13/6; approval.

14/6 Gent's fashionable Double Cuff Albert, 15-ct. Gold (stamped) lined; heavy solid; sacrifice, 14/6; approval before payment.

17/6 Handing Watch Bracelet; will fit any wrist; perfect timepiece; 18 years' warranty; worth 21/0; 17/6; 18 years' warranty; perfect timepiece; sacrifice, 17/6; approval.

9/9 Child's superior quality; sacrifice, 9/9; approval.

12/6 Lady's 15-ct. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set with 12 brilliant-cut diamonds; sacrifice, 12/6; approval.

24/9 Lady's Troussellus 18 superline quinine resistant; Chemist, Knicker, Combinations, &c.; 24/9; great sacrifice, 24/9; approval before payment.

**DAVIS & CO. (Dept.) Pawnbrokers,** 28 DENMARK HILL, CAMDENWELL, LONDON, S.E. 5.



'IN A GILDED CAGE,' BY MARK ALLERTON, BEGINS ON MONDAY

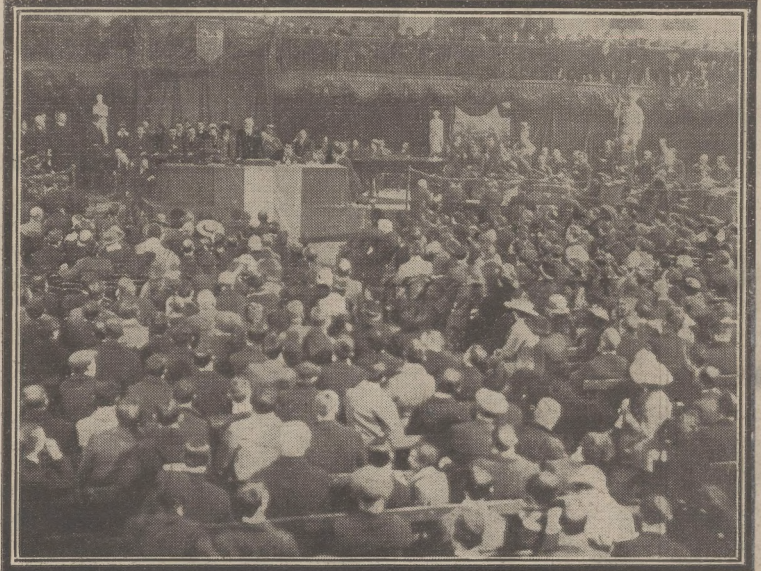
# Daily Mirror

CALL TO FRANCE'S 1918 CLASS.

SINN FEIN CONVENTION MEETS AT DUBLIN.



Cheers were raised as the train left the station.



Count Plunkett speaking at the meeting of the new Sinn Fein Republican Party in Dublin.



"Good-bye, mother." A farewell at the terminus.

All the conscripts were in the highest spirits when they left Paris for the training depot.

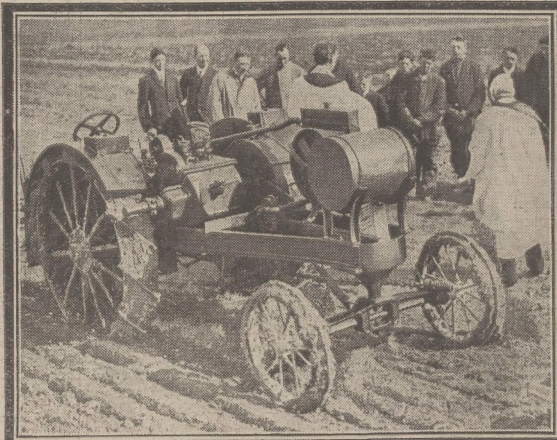


Count Plunkett (wearing soft hat) arriving with his wife and his widowed daughter-in-law.

Count Plunkett is the leader of the new party, which sent 3,000 delegates to its first meeting. His son Joseph was condemned to death after the rebellion, and was married to Miss Grace Giffard in prison on the eve of his execution.

"THE SABBATH WAS MADE FOR MAN."

IN THE NEWS.



The Rev. W. H. Branfoot addressing the men who are engaged in ploughing 1,000 acres on Salisbury Plain. The land is being sown with oats for the Army Council.



Lady Muriel Paget, who is organising the forthcoming Russian exhibition.



Lieut. E. W. A. Payne, the first aerial photographer to win the M.C. (Weston.)



Miss Mary MacLaren, whose good work as an "extra" raised her to leading lady in a day.



Miss Peggy Hyland: an English actress, who has won great popularity in the States.